the sleepy popples stooping low their drooping, drowsy heads, the modest young sweet-williams hiding in their shady beds! is edges of the hodges, where the spiders' webs were spun, the marigolds lay, yellow as the mellow summer sun made all the grass a-dapple 'neath the leafy apple tree, es you heard the locust drumming and the humming of the bee, the soft breeze in the trellis where the roses used to grow the silken petals flying like a scented shower of snow!

quaint old-fashioneg garden, and the pathways cool and sweet, the quaint old-fashioned graded, and the pathways cool and sweet, fight the dewy branches splashing flashing jewels o'er my feet!
ad the dear old-fashioned blossoms, and the old home where they grew, and the mother-hands that plucked them, and the mother love I knew!
block learth's fragrant flowers in the bowers on ner breast, are the blooms which memory brings us are the brightest and the best; and the fairest, rarest blossoms ne'er could win my love, I know, the the awest old-fashioned nosies mother tonded long ago.

—Joe Lincoln, in Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post,

Ashby Grantham's Bank Robbers.

By Hollis W. Field.

T was an eventful | days when nor a farmer's wagon came

paragraph commenting upon the neat

for he was put on a salary of twenty-

called for by a check he had no ner-

vousness as to whether he had paid

too much. He had reached that state

of proficiency when to him money had

no value; it presented numerical units

Joseph Sanderson, the big cattle buy-

Friday morning gave promise of

streets. Awnings were pulled in;

ailence deepened together.

Business had been slack in the

express train from the East should

thunder in only two blocks from the bank, both the cashier and his assis-

books and lock up. I want to get

minutes. What's that now?"
"Thunder, wasn't it?" queried the

cashier; and they sat listening till the

muttering of the storm and the

rumble of the train sounded in one

Five minutes later Yates, the ox-

pressman, came in with his express pouch tightly strapped, and as he stood at the window, opening it to

take out the precious package, the

first lightning flash told that the storm

would break in a moment. Grabbing his receipt book from under the very

pen of the cashier, Yates dashed out

with the cry, "It's coming!"
The wind had whipped flercely into

was sweeping up Main street. At the

a small fortune in paper currency,

when suddenly the front door opened

with a rush of wind and swirling dust,

It closed again, and before either

recover a breath, two heavy, muffled

figures stood in the dusk, close to the

"Good!" exclaimed a guttural voice.

'We'll take that!" and a heavy re-

colver was pointed directly at the head

Instinct had guided him.

brass bars of the window.

of Mr. Graves.

"The train ought to be in in five

home early this afternoon."

deep diapason.

The air was close, and a fine

five dollars a month as bookkeeper.

day in the life of to town, and days in which pages of Ashby Grantham the bank's journal had not twenty enwhen he entered tries all told. But every night for a the Macon County week the bank shades were closely Farmers' and drawn, and the cashier and his assis-Traders' Bank as tant worked behind them, carpenteran assistant to the ling. Mr. Graves. At first he had On Saturday afternoon, after early closing, deaf old Mrs. Maxin scrubbed

hat ate up so much soft coal out the bank, and on Monday mornith the books, but before the ing new hempen mats were laid at the passed he gained some insight entrance doors and just in front of the e beautiful system of double-and the romance of business Macon Weekly Telegraph had a news to unfold to him. roudest moment, perhaps, was quarters of the Macon County Farmte cashier gave him the com- ers' & Traders' Bank. On the gen-

to the fire-proof vault, and eral ledger were some rather odd the burglar-proof safe that entries under the account of "exfar back on its mosaic floor. pense," but the business of the Farm-nen the black-and-gold door to ers' & Traders' Bank went on to the o swnng wide, what an cestasy satisfaction of its stockholders. ponsibility to reach far in and e dial that released the door of ing box, with its sacks of gold | the April following Ashby Grantham's lver coin and its packages of services were recognized as worth atly tied, five hundred dollars something more than his schooling,

nd this steel door was the time-lock, with its two For weeks Ashby had been taking theking incessantly, and turns at the teller's window, paying ful time-lock, with its two which even the cashier was checks and receiving deposits. He is until after eight o'clock in had learned the dexterous, sliding Such precautions had movement of the left thumb which cessary in that Western | could slip only one bill at a time over in which the Farmers' & the sensitive points of his fingers, and when he had counted out the sum called for by a check he had no ner-

ntry, and stock-shipping red-letter days for the Traders' Bank. Twentysand dollars had been paid ough the one window of the and was as abstract as were the long columns of figures in the journal, ders; and the knowledge that posit ledger or general ledger. lay in banks of that section One Thursday in June notice was ad bandits on more than one given that Wallace, Hunt & Co. and

wafe in the Jamesport Savings ers at Macon, would draw heavily on twenty-seven miles away, had the Farmers' & Traders' Bank on open and robbed of fifteen the Saturday following. So, at about ollars. Twelve miles south. 11 o'clock on Thursday, Ashby Grantm, the cashier of the Gallatin ham filed a telegram with the depot Bank had been shot dead operator, ordering fifteen thousand sting a bold daylight raid, but dollars in currency shipped from the bank. To the east, the next station down the rail-Breckenridge Exchange been held up by two masked ate one afternoon, and fifteen haze overspread the early sun. Grad-ad dollars in bills were sur-ually the atmosphere thickened and by the terror-stricken thickened, its oppressiveness scarce-

of these robbers had been fanued from the southeast. At noona To the north of storm was plainly impending. broken, river section, to escaped, and where pur- homeward along the macadamized ost useless.

he ground-glass partition windows were made in readiness to in the secrets of the close; wagons here and there rattled Traders' Bank from the briskly along that packages might be by the big stove were two delievered before the rain; and on all objects. One was just sides were the preparations that alcounter opposite the ways precede a storm in the country, dow, the other was farther where each man must be his own ie left in similar position- weather-observer. black, self-cocking rebrust into holsters nailed a mere zephyr. To the westward, woodwork. They were from north to south, a sullen black are ous things, but of their of cloud stretched ominously. an item in the general ragged border of rolling brown fringed count of "furniture and

was proof: Colt's revolvers, 828." e never been fired since we sald Mr. Grave), when remarked them; "but we clock ticked on toward three, when the em in readiness. It's the und that happens, you know." imaginative boy, who felt his bank, both the cashier and his assibilities keenly, these weapons tant sat idly at the counter, waiting. loomed importantly. Ashby loomed importantly. Ashby 'I hope it will be on time," the into the wide, quiet main gets in I'll leave you to balance the facon at any hour, day or But they had come to Breck-Gallatin and Jamesport.

resistance in case the Farm-Praders' Bank should be ate I were at the window, to the muzzle of a revolver? n't see to shoot through the iss, and you couldn't shoot he window without being e robber. What then?" and smiled indulgently at the

meant to be ready for them at

ghed at the boy's earnest plan-

Mr. Graves, the cashier,

abled face. hought so often about roblow to save the bank's funds that at last he devised a One morning in midwinter, the northwest, and a simoom of dust now lay fence deep in counand when business in Macon, teller's window inside, Cashier Graves interrupted communication and his assistant were cutting the

Mr. Graves came down a small fortune in paper currency, d the boy at work with peuer on some sort of mochani-His eyes were dancing est, and his breath came the caskier or his assistant had time to rtain little catches, as he recover a breath, two heavy, muffled xplain his work.

es was indulgently intere beginning; then he was questioning. Half an hour bending over the drawch absorbed as was the boy. g, in the slack of business, At night the parting

At the very instant that the little guarded window darkened with the of the cashier was: two figures, Ashby Grantham had dropped to the floor under the counber, Ashby, if we do this, our secret. It will be no

gets out."

s a famous cold snap in the choking him, almost. The supreme Macon County. There were moment had come!

"Here," with an awful oath from outside, "get a move on you!" to the cashier. "We're onto you and the stuff! Hand it over, or by-

A grating creak broke into the threat; two despairing yells went up from the throats of the robbers; a revolver shot crashed and echoed, and down tumbled two dark forms where the floor had given way beneath their

"Quick, Ashby!" and the boy felt the butt of a revolver thrust into his hand; "run to the basement door and

fire this into the air as you run!" With a sweep Mr. Graves threw the express package and the money already on the counter into the vanit, and shut the doors. The next instant the cashier was outside the railing, standing back from a yawning black hole just under the teller's window, and calling down to the basement.

"Don't stir, you scoundrels! I'll shoot the first man who sticks his head up!"

At that moment the spiteful crack of Ashby's revolvor was arousing Main street, and a dozen citizens, including the town marshal, came running

through the pouring rain. "Robbers!" the boy shricked, "Run to the basement door. Hooray!"
The marshal whipped round the

orner without a word of questioning. seconds later the Farmers' & Traders' Bank was full of men, most of whom had some idea of the situa-

Standing back from the dark yawning hole in the floor, Mr. Graves shouted to the two silent men in the basement

"Hold your revolvers up, butts fore-most," he called. "The basement door is guarded and padlocked on the outside. Give in, or we will smoke you out!"

Ten minutes later two sullen prisoners were being led away to jail in the rain. Both were strangers, and both had come in on the passengertrain that brought the currency shipment. Incidentally, the telegraph operator at the depot was gone-he was a new man who had been "picked It was observed that he had stood for five minutes at the corner of In January a semi-annual dividend Main street, in the rain, and that when of seven per cent, was paid, and in Ashby Grantham's revolver shots were heard, he had run diagonally across the street to where three horses were hitched. Mounting one of them, he had ridden away into the storm to the

But he was promptly followed, captured and his complicity duly proved. Eventually the three criminals received intermediate sentences to the penitentiary, where they are at this

Ashby Grantham's famous trap-door under the teller's window has never been patented. But it is there still, with triggers set. And Ashby is now assistant cashier, owning ten shares of stock as a present from the bank directory .- Youth's Companion.

A Diamond in the Rough, Feminine diplomacy always rises to the demands of self interest.

"What do you think of my brother Harry?" said one pretty miss to another, as they sailed down Woodward on a car going sixteen miles an hour, "Oh, he's a nice sort of a boy," was the sage reply from the girl who will not come out for a year or two, "Sort of rough, though.

"That's just it. You know Willie Jones comes over to see me some-Well, as true as I'm telling times. you, we never get a minute to our-That horrid Harry haugs around and talks about baseball and yachts and going swimming and all that kind of stuff, till he drives me ly relieved by the gentle breeze that crazy."

"Why don't you tell your mamma?" "Indeed, I do tell her, but she says of fertile prairie country The few scattered wagons from the I'm silly, and then Harry calls me country began to rattle and bump 'spooney.' But I was thinking that if he was interested in some real nice girl, he might get some sentiment into him and not be so boisterous or so eternally bent on making me and my company miserable."

"I see what you're driving at. But he's not quite my style. He's so loose and awkward, don't you know, and sort of eachles when he talks. But I suppose he'd improve."

The southeast wind had softened to "Of course he would. He's really a jewel if you know how to handle him. He likes to be made a good deal of, and then he's so used to me, don't you know. If he was some it, setting off the smooth, blue-black other girl's brother I could look after rain-cloud behind. The dusk and the him, and he has lots of pocket money,

"Well, darling," with a grown-up sigh, "I'll try. Bring him over, but don't you ever dare to Liut what you've

said to me." They kissed gusbingly as they parted, and Harry may know all about

it, sometime .-- Detroit Free Press. Rejected With Thanks "Good-day, gentlemen."

A very nice-looking young man stood in the doorway of the editorial room, and gazed in a benign way at the occupants of the apartment. "Would it be possible for me

sell you a story?" he continued. "What kind of a tale have you ground out?" asked the assistant sub-

"The story," said the visitor, "is one in which the triumph of love is depicted and-

"Well, let us hear how it comes out. Read us your last sentence. The visitor seated himself and read as follows: "For answer Gladys" beautiful eyes dropped, but she gave him both her hands; and there, under the heavy fruited trees, the golden bees flying all about them, and the air filled with their dreamy monotone, he drew her upon his breast, and, raising her long ringlets to his lips,

kissed them reverently.' "That's the last sentence, is it?" asked the editor.

"Yes, sir." "I should hope it was." "Why, I don't see-" began the

author. "Of course you don't. Now, what do you think of a young man that would go nibbling a girl's back hair when she had her face with her? Such stories do not possess the fidelity to nature that should over characterize the works of genius published in

In Cold Cash,

"I want to see the man who accepted my poem."
"He's out."

"He is?" "Yes; \$10."-Atlanta Constitution.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Designs For Costumes That Have Become Popular in the Metropolis.



employed are of the handsomest. The linings alone are made of fabrics that were formerly deemed quite beautiful enough for a handsome evening gown. The fur and lace used for trimming must needs be of the and velvet gowns.

rarest description. There is no question but that the wraps this winter are to be every whit as costly as those of the last few years. The designs have been sent over to this country, and women who have been abroad buying their winter wardrobes have sent over accounts of the new wraps that have just been designed over there. The present fad is to have at least one long black This, at first sight, satin wrap. would seem to be a most economical investment, for it is not so conspicuous which most of the wraps are made,

New York Cirr (Special) .- Nothing | feels uncomfortably tight it does not could be more attractive and dainty fit. The gowns that she makes really than the evening wraps which are now fit, and they do not pull or draw in the rage for very young women as any direction. A pretty little tailor well as older ones. Materials now gown made in New York City according to French methods shows plainly what this fitting really is. The gown is made, of course, on a silk lining. There is a guimpe to it, and where the material of the bodice comes over the edge of the guimpe it is not tacked once and the sleeves are sewed in, not to the cloth of the bodice, but to the silk lining, and where the cloth of the gown fits up around the arms there is not a stitch taken to hold it, and yet it never shows a line that should not show. It fits, and that is the secret

Earrings Shown by Jewelers.

Earrings of every shape and variety, from the gypsy hoop style set with diamonds and other rare gems, to the simple pearl and onyx screw pattern, are again displayed by the jewelers but it is to be hoped that this does not indicate a return to the use of so absurd an ornament,

Pretty Idea in Gold Chains. The jeweled hearts figure as slides in some of the new gold chains composed of fine links.

Colors For Velvet Gowns. Deep plum, garnet, gray and tan are the fashionable colors for cloth

Handsome Coat For Winter Wear. The little covert coat has been im-

proving the shining hour by assuming decorative touches of fur that will undoubtedly prolong its sphere of usefulness far into the season. It has appeared lately in gray, brown and green, cut on the mode of a basque cont that is fitted to the figure with a rounding tail on the hip and flat collar revers folding in a group of three on the shoulder. An enterprising tailor saw fit to run a narrow as the light brocades or velvets, of piping of mink on the edge of the revers, over the fronts and around the



and it is possible to wear it in public tails, and his happy thought has conveyances, which, of course, is not possible with the other wraps alluded The smartest black satin wraps are wonderful creations of the dressmaker's skill combined with the beautiful trimmings supposed to be necessary to them.

Costumes For Every-Day Wear. Two useful gowns are shown in the large illustrations. One is a brown tweed with an absolutely plain skirt.
The blouse waist is tucked and the wide collar and flaving cuffs are finished with stitched braid. A stock and a long-ended cravat of cream silk complete the costume. With it is worn a jaunty brown felt hat, which

is ornamented with brown quills and velvet. The other frock is designed a little trimming which has become so popular for this season, particularly for out-ofdoor wear. The straps of black braid trim the pointed tunic and is seen on the circular flounce of the jupe proper. The material is rough blue serge and the vest is cream silk tucked, with revers of lemon-colored cloth ornamented by a fancy braid of blue, red, cream and silver threads and set off by tiny black buttons. The revers and slashed jacket are of the same material as the skirt and are braided to correspond. A broad-brimmed rough straw,

blue and white, is loaded with berries,

leaves and rosettes of black tulle. The Vogue in Handkerchiefs. Handkerchiefs in colors are in great demand, and some of the prettiest and newest are in silk and linen. The plaids are to be found in these new styles, pretty soft plaids, the whole handkerchief composed of them, but in the most delicate colors, one having violet predominating and another green, and so on. A pretty handkerchief in which there is a large proportion of silk is of solid green stripes, which does not sound well, but is exceedingly pretty in reality. Red is found in these plaids in stripes, and also in handkerchiefs with narrow hemstitched edges, the hem being of the solid color embroidered with tiny dots. All shades are to be found in these little colored hems. Another variety of the handkerchief with the solid red hem has red dots worked inside on the white linen, or tiny red bow knots in the corners.

To Have a Well-Fitting Gown. A French woman says that if a gown on the hand.

evidently found instant favor, these trimmed coverts are almost the first of the fur-touched wraps to go into active service.

Evidently womankind is not yet prepared to resign the comfort of the short, close-fitting fur jacket, for it is easy to count them by the dozen in the furriers' cupboards, while they are being snapped up over the counters. Until last year these "cozies," as they are termed by the trade, were cut of Eton shape, sheered off sharply at the waist line, or a flute of fur stood like a saucy little tail about the hips.

Now the mode is to fit the shorthaired fur basque-wise to the body, letting a spade-shaped tail fall below the waist line for five mehes at back and front, but cutting out the pelt more elaborately and has the strap high on the hips. Not one pinch of fullness is given the sleeve at the



A DECOBATED COVERT COAT. shoulder, and it runs to the knuckles

GOOD ROADS NOTES.

The Overseer at Fault.

The condition of the reads are such as justify the statement that the aver age overseer knows about as much about road making as a six-year-old boy should know. The average boy has experimented with water enough to know that it will run down hill. The average "boss" hasn't found that out yet, or if he is aware of that law of nature, he doesn't put that knowledge to practical use. The boy knows that where water is, there will be mud. The "boss" lets water stand in the roadway, and the farmers' wagons, after passing over a few times with a load sinks in to the axle. the mud was bothering the boy, would go to the source of the water and turn it in another direction.

Of course, so long as we must depend on a dirt road bed, we must expeet mud at times, and at times it will be impossible to haul loads over the best drained roads; yet there is no reason why we can not have much better roads according to the amount of work and money expended on them each year. The farmer is to blame if he does not see that the worth of his money and time is not put on them to the best advantage. He cannot hope to better the roads without systematic work. It cannot be done in one year or two years or five. Good roads are a growth, and the only way to secure them is to work through the overseer. The greatest item in road improve-

ment is draining. Constant travel on a dry roadbed will improve the road every year. Constant travel on a wet roadway will make a worse and worse road every succeeding rainy spell. Every shovelful of dirt moved in the road should be lifted with the idea of future as well as present benefit. The middle of the road, the driveway, should always be built up. Put more dirt in the centre, but remove none, Ditches along each side will carry off the water, and as the traffic of the succeeding years harden and pack down the roadbed, the water will run off immediately, not sinking into the dirt of the road, making travel impossible until the sun and wind have dried out the moisture. Another thing to be studied is the soil. Some soils readily shed water while others are ready to take it in.

As a general thing the soil in the low stretches of roads and valleys is of a nature that takes in water, while on the hillsides it is of a clay nature which easily becomes packed and im-pervious to moisture. This should be kept in mind, and when grading is done, the hillsides should be graded down and mixed with the soil of the low ground. This serves a two-fold purpose. It makes the hills less steep to pull a load up, and it makes a more substantial roadbed for the val-'eys. Another thing, there is too much money expended in building bridges in places where there is little travel. Often iron bridges costing \$1000 will be put across streams where sot a dozen teams cross in a month. The money could be put to a more beneficial use to the whole community by expending in grading. Bridges are a necessity, but the people's noney should be spent with a view to the general good of all.

Curves in Roads Deceiving.

The difference in length between straight road and one which is slightly surved is less than one would imagine. Says Sganzin: "If a road between two places ten miles a part were made to curve so that the eye could see no farther than a quarter of a mile of it at once, its length would exceed that of a perfectly straight road between the same points by only 150 yards." Even if the distance around a hill be much greater, it is often more economical to construct i that way than to go over and necessi tate the expenditure of large amounts of money in reducing the grade, or a waste of much valuable time and energy in transporting goods that Gillespie says "that, as a gen eral rule, the horizontal length of road may be advantageously increased to avoid an ascent by at least twenty times the perpendicular height which is thus to be avoided-that is, to escape a hill 100 feet high, it would be proper for the road to make such a circuit as would increase its length 2000 feet." The mathematical axiom that 'a straight line is the shortest distance between two points" is not therefore the best rule to follow in taying out a road; better is the proverb that "the longest way round is the shortest way home.'

A Machine Road-Mender.

In spite of the constant advance in mechanical contrivances there are cer tain occupations which must still de pend upon handiwork. Such we as same to be the business of picking up with the pickaxe the stones of a ma cadam road before fresh metal could be laid and rolled upon it. But a machine called Rutty's patent macadam-road scarifier may now be seen at work in London and elsewhere tearing up the street roadway in the most satisfactory manner. It is o the nature of a plow, the plowshare being represented by thick spikes of chilled iron, which, set at an angle tear up the roadway as the machine is dragged behind a steam roller .-Chambers's Journal.

State Aid Necessary.

Agriculture in the United State has developed to a point where time is valuable in this pursuit, and i should be made possible for farmers to get to town after a rain, when the land is still too wet for farm work. Many of them would avail themselves of this opportunity if they had it. But they cannot themselves undertake the construction of good roads upon all main lines of travel leading to market towns. No community of farmers could burden itself with their cost.

The City's Vital Interest.

The city population is interested in the improvement of country roads, and should contribute to its expense. through the medium of State aid. This is being done in Massachusetts, in New Jersey, in Connecticut and in New York. By the State aid system the expense of country roads is diyided between the State, which pays from one-third to one-half of their cost; the owners of the adjoining property, who pay about one-tenth, and the county.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR TOPIGS.

OCTOBER 22.

An Old Time Missionary. Jonah 41. 1-70. (A Missionary Meeting.)

Scripture Verses.—Ps. Ixviii. II; Jer. xxiii. 28; Ezek. iii. 17-21; Mait. x. 5-7; xxviii. 18, 20; Mark xvi. 15; Luke xxiv. 45-48; Acts i. 8; x. 42; xxiii. II. LESSON THOUGHTS.

LESSON THOUGHTS.

Missionaries, we may well believe, do not generally enter upon their work led by a desire for personal gratification; but more frequently in the face of personal liking, constrained by a sense of God's call and obedient to his command. Jonah was submissive and obedient to his second call, but we can hardly suppose he was desirous to go to Nineveh.

Jonah did not expect to please the

Jonah did not expect to please the Ninevites with his message; and no modern missionary may expect to please men while acting as the servant of God. But however disagreeable it may be to the human heart, he is to preach the preaching that God bids him.

SELECTIONS. A preater than Jonah has warned us of a destruction, a wrath to come, a lamnation of hell, a worm that never dies, a fire that is never quenched. The destruction that is before the impenitent sinner new is an everlasting destruction from the presence of the Lord; not the brief pang of physical desth, nor a short shudder at annihilation, but a continued, immortal miscry, without the alleviation of hope;—an endiess despair. . . And it is made more terrible by the fact that not even forty days are assured to any ot even forty days are assured to any

There is no question as to whether or not missions are binding upon Christians. Missionary offort is as much an obligation as baptism or the Lord's Supper. Christ gave very few detailed instructions for the guidance of his church. He left her policy to be shaped by the Holy Spirit. But one definite instruction he did give, and that his last as the risen Savior, "Go we therefore and make discrime of all ye therefore, and make disciples of all nations."—W. Dickle. Souls lost!—lost by their own indif-ference and neglect, and lost by the neglect of the Lord's own followers! "O Church of Christ, what wilt thou

When in the awful judgment day, They charge thee with their doom?* C. E. Gospel Hymns.—8, 28, 31, 123, 112, 125,

Gespel Hymns, 1-4.—141, 133, 150, 408, 298, 155.

The Husband's Partner.

"Among what are known as the inboring classes of this country the woman is the financial head of the house," writes Frances Evans in the Ladies' Home Journal. "The man is the wage earner; the woman the wage holder. Every mechanic who is considered a steady man hands over his wages to his wife when he is paid off. She handles the money and directs the financial interests of the entire family. The women of that class estimate a man's character by his willingness to intrust his earnings to his wife or mother. The wife of a day laborer is compelled by necessity to be a partner in the matrimonial concern; but let the husband of one of these women rise gradually or suddenly into large means and wide business interests and you will see her little by little accustom herself to coddling, in the form of servants and luxuries. She is no longer compelled to find ways and means, while her husband takes pride in turning her into a fine lady, and so destroys the healthy partnership of former days, without offering her compensation for the earlier confidence between them."

Hawatian Lepers. Ten per cent of the Hawalian natives are lepers.

MARKETS.

Œ.			
8	PALTIMOR	K.	
t	12		
	GRAIN ET		
4	FLOUR-Balto, Best Pat 9		4.75
	High Grade Extra	20	
i	WHEAT-No. 2 Red	71	74
t	Onts Southern & Pann	973.5	98
	RYE-No. 2	59	60
1	HAY-Choice Timothy	19.50	14 00
i	Good to Prime	18 03	13 50
,	When Disales	6.00	6.50
1	High Grade Extra. WHEAT—No. 2 Red. CORN—No. 2 White Oats—Southern & Penn. RYE—No. 2 HAY—Choice Timothy. Good to Prime STRAW—Rye in car ids. Wheat Blocks Cat Blocks CANNED GOO	8 00	9 09
	CANNED GOOD	DS.	
3:	TOMATOES-Stnd. No. 3. 8	(20)	75
	No. 2 PEAS—Standards	* **	55
	Seconds Seconds	1 10	1 40
)	CORN-Dry Pack		80
4	Seconds		63
50			
t	CITY STEERS	10% ₫	11
3	City Cows	9)4	1050
ŧ.	POTATOES AND VEG	PTABLEL	
5	POTATOES-Burbanks	45 @	44
	ONIONS	85	40
	NAME OF THE PARTY		
	HOG PRODUCTS—shis 3 Clear ribsides Hams Mess Pork, per bar LARD—Crubb,	61C 00	694
1	Clear ribsides	7.	734
	Mean Pools was the	1134	10.50
			4
	Dest refined		054
2	EUTTEQ.		11.0
1	BUTTER-Fine Crmy	23 4	25
	Under Fine	21	24
Q .:	Creamery Rolls	25	26
	CHERRE		
ŧ.	CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy * N. Y. Flats Skfin Cheese.	12 @	1.17
9	Sir Bry Changes	13	1354 736
e.	ERIM CHOCKETTATATA	479	1729
f	Skfm Cheese	177	40.175
0	North Carolina	35	16
1	CHICKENS		900
•	CHICKENS	7 10	854
9	Ducks, per th	7 @	9
40	TOWA MICH.		
	TOBACCO—Md. Infer's. 2 Sound common	150 @	2 50
	Sound common	8.50	4.50
	Middling	60)	703
*	Fancy	1033	3203
ià.	TITEL STORES	A	
E	PEEF—Best Beeves	4 20 @	470
3	Hogs	4.90	5.14
œ.	AND MALE STREET, STREE		200

FURS AND SECTION MUSKRAT...... Skunk Black . Ottor NEW YORK FLOUR—Southern. 6
WHEAT—No. 2 Red. ...
RYE—Western. ...
CORN—No. 2 ...
OATS—No. 3 ...

BUTTER-State. CHEESE-State.....